

pluck a posy for Grandma."

Slang is contemptible be it used by clergy or laity! And now we will say, finally, that we like the word 'slang' no whit more than its fellow-companion, "pluck!"

Let us return to sweet English—that "well of English undefiled" and stay by it.

SOME LESSONS OF CHAUTAUQUA ON THE SUBJECT OF CHRISTIAN UNITY.

(By the Bishop of Tennessee.)

(Continued from last number.)

The times are indeed ripe for great changes in the ecclesiastical world. Our own opportunities for helping forward the better understanding and the surer union among Christian people are thronging upon us week by week, and year by year. We may refuse them. We may be tempted to block the way and disregard the signs. Or we may, by God's grace, emphasize and encourage those real and essential principles for which the Anglican Communion stands, so that they shall become to all our people the great and true bonds of religious union and concord, in this day of the new birth and the new life of American patriotism and American power.

Therefore, "For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace . . . until her righteousness go forth as brightness and her salvation as a lamp that burneth . . . Ye, that are Jehovah's remembrancers, take ye no rest, and give Him no rest, till He establish, and till He make Jerusalem a praise upon the earth . . . Go through, go through the gates; prepare ye the way of the people; cast up, cast up the high way; gather out the stones; lift up an ensign for the peoples . . . Behold thy salvation cometh; behold His reward is with Him and His recompense before Him." (Isa. lxii. 1, 7, 10, 11.)

"THE CHEERFUL GIVER."

A lady being asked if she took an interest in Woman Suffrage, replied that she had been eleven years trying to learn to make a good pickle. We have sometimes found ourselves in a "pickle," but not of our own making. We have always had enough faith some way in the other side of the family to believe that the country was safe in them and that in the end Righteousness must and would prevail. And to-day after many tribulating, we see the victory. "Salt."

As this is sweet Saturday to pedagogues, we shall be able to write a few "quips and wiles" for our Paper, and no "boiler plate" Mr. Starman. That's a huge joke as big as "Larnak." You never use the same! Turn the barrel, dear; turn the barrel! Why we could write a peck at a sitting, and not half try! We don't have to ponder and think over a paragraph, like the likes of you. Avast, ye land-lubber!

The Castle Home needs help. Give while you live not look back from the spirit world to see a lot of lawyers putting castles on Mt. Tantalus, out of the "settling" of your stocks and bonds. And who can say it would not come to that? or, that you would not look back? We fully believe in ghost stories, of the right sort, and in haunted houses. Of course there are such things. We positively knew a haunted house. Wait.

Now, if you *did* look back at such things, I'll say in forty years from this, you would not feel too angelical—eh? That's where ghosts and haunted houses (castles) come in!

I'll go on. In the future I may write a few lines—not "cheap poetry or boiler-plate," O Starman—that will make your ears tingle to read.

The Free Kindergartens never ought to gasp for breath, it is too bad when there is so much money in the world and they make so many little ones happy all the day. Don't buy that costly lace!

Have you given one picture or one book or one flower or one pound of coffee or one cent to the Sailors corner of Nuuanu and Queen (upstairs)?

Have you joined the Y. M. C. A? Why not? It's a mighty power in the land—"Righteousness."

Who says we can't and shan't crow, if we like? We can whistle and do, not in "meetin'" but in school. We've taught a lot of children how to whistle. How now, Horatio! Laugh and whistle and crow if you please. We always keep shy of Mr. and Mrs. Geum Geom. "But the Israelites had light in their dwellings." Ha, ha! Good-bye Tommy. Don't you fret.

We simply write a boy's name on the blackboard with N. G. after it. Calling the little band to order we explained in very lucid and forcible terms that, if those letters (just those two) were said to belong to any one's name—that he really owned them, and had earned them and no mistake, the exact truth, everyone would wish to avoid him. No one would care to try to help him or to have his company. It would hold good in London or New York or at the Coast—indeed in China or anywhere among honest, worthy people.

"Sh-h-h! N. G." they would say. Now, children, what does it all mean—stand for?

That lad (15) had given me no end of trouble and I failed to study out a cure.

One said at once that it meant, "Naughty Girl."

When I had done explaining, that boy's face was very grave; an entire change came over him and for the rest of the day he fairly became terse in his effort to please me and to be courteous. He left the school-grounds, quiet and subdued. And I had simply stated a few facts. Mind over matter.

We would advise all journalists to use the "Eagle Draughting" pencil. No charge for advice of any sort. It is a perfect comfort. Try one.

Do you care to see remarkable sights in the cloud-land of Hawaii? You must be at the beach now and up an hour before the sun. Try! One poor Japanese fisherman told me: "It made him scared." It does look ominous indeed.

The showers are bringing out some shades of green we did not know. The carpet is dazzling.